

INDIANA AND ILLINOIS NEWS

The Daily Chronicle of Happenings of Various Kinds in the Two States.

Suicide by Assistance of a Shotgun—Boy Dies of Injuries Received While Diving—Washed Ashore in Pine Lake—Gleanings.

INDIANA.

A Well-Known Winchester Mechanic Ends His Career with a Shotgun.

WINCHESTER, June 18.—This morning, at a little after 8 o'clock, Peter Litcher, a German, for many years a resident of this city, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a shotgun. But a short time before the shooting he was seen up town. Returning home he locked himself in his room and took his life. When found he was lying upon his face, part of his brains being blown out and scattered over various articles of furniture. In the act of pushing back the trigger, using his left hand, while with his right the muzzle of the gun was held near his forehead. The deceased was the father of Robert Litcher, a prominent jeweler of this city, and also treasurer of the City Council. He was known as an expert mechanic.

An Aged Vocalist.

Benjamin Moore is hale and hearty at the age of 105 years. He was born in Rockingham county, North Carolina, and after moving to Washington county, Indiana, in 1857, moved to Spencer county, Indiana, where he now resides in Grass township. Last winter he helped to dress hogs at the annual killing time, and he chops stove-wood and does chores generally. He is living with his second wife, who is eighty-four years old and enjoying good health. At the age of one hundred he walked nine miles to visit some friends. Mr. Moore in his younger days followed farming, and hauled cotton from North Carolina to Washington, Charleston, Philadelphia, and all those Eastern cities except New York. He joined the M. E. Church at the age of ninety-nine. He never voted for a Republican but once, and that was for a friend for township trustee. He never was sick and never used tobacco. His nerves are steady and his voice is good. When the writer visited him he sang a number of the fine old songs. He says he would still like to live, but is ready to go whenever the Lord shall call him.

Fatally Injured While Diving.

ROCHESTER, June 18.—Saturday night a crowd of boys were jumping from a spring board into the water near the Potawatomi mills, a practice which has been common among them. Frank Taylor, a young boy, made an unusually high leap, and in lighting struck the water with such force that he could not control his direction of movement. He struck the base of his brain from the bottom of the water, and his companions found him lying limp in the water and took him to shore. He was completely numb in all parts of his body, but was able to talk in a few minutes. He remained unconscious until nearly 2 o'clock yesterday, when the paralysis communicated to his heart, when death ensued. His father, Wm. R. Taylor, who is a baggage-master on the L. & W. railway, was absent at Evansville, receiving treatment for a tumor.

Prominent Man Missing.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.
A. J. Call, of Boone township, well known throughout the northern part of the county, has been missing since Saturday. He was appointed, several months ago, by the Board of County Commissioners, as superintendent of the construction of the J. C. Vireos gravel road. Last Saturday he was seen at his cashed in the county treasurer's office about \$900 in warrants to pay for work done on the road since the last time he was heard of. Call is a brother of ex-County Treasurer Call, a married man, and connected with some of the best families in the northern part of the county.

The Rodeman Case.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.
Salem, June 18.—The motion for a new trial in the Rodeman case was not sustained by the court last Saturday afternoon. His attorneys then entered a plea against the indictment, in that it did not state the crime to have been committed in Washington county. The case was then referred by the court and the prisoner was released under \$500 bond to appear at the next term of court. It is said now that the case will expire by statute of limitation, as the crime was committed in 1885.

Visitors' Day at DePauw.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.
GREENCASTLE, June 18.—To-day was visitors' day in the art department of DePauw university and hundreds of visitors viewed the work of the students in the various departments. Sketches from nature and portrait painting were the most prominent features, and showed the able instruction of the professors in the various departments. The wood-carving exhibit was especially fine. This afternoon the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. held their annual meeting.

Washed Ashore from Pine Lake.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.
LAPORE, June 18.—An empty boat containing a man's suit of clothing and underwear, was washed ashore on Pine lake, this city, to-day. The clothing supposed to belong to P. O. Newcomb, of Chicago, who was hired a boat yesterday morning and has not yet been seen. He was of the firm of Haddock, Ballette & Ricardo, abstractors of titles, Chicago.

Boy Fatally Injured by Lightning.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.
PRENT, June 18.—Dwight, the eleven-year-old son of J. Neal, was struck by lightning, the light going through his hat, down the left cheek and under the chin to the right breast, then on down and out through the right heel. Four men are required to hold the lad during his convulsions. His recovery is doubtful.

Miss Notes.

Fred Hooper, an employee of the Dodge paper-mill, at Logansport, was terribly crushed and bruised by being caught in the machinery yesterday morning. His recovery is doubtful. About 9 o'clock Sunday morning S. Zeltner, a baker and confectioner of LaPorte, stepped from his store into his residence apartments for a moment, and while he was there a fire broke out, abstracting over \$100 from the money-drawer.

ILLINOIS.

A Monstrous Fish That Attracts Much Attention from Clark County People.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.
MARSHFIELD, June 18.—Yesterday, this county, boasts the possession of the greatest monster on record. It is a double pig, and is now preserved in alcohol by Dr. S. T. Morrill. The freak has two heads, joined by a thin, loose piece of skin. There is an eye on each side of the double head, in the natural place, and one in the center of the double forehead; four ears, naturally placed, two on each side, but only one lower jaw; four front legs. The bodies join into one just back of the front legs, but separate again almost at once, there being two backs, two tails and four hind legs, the pairs facing.

Death of T. O. Hubbard in Joliet Prison.

JOLIET, Ill., June 18.—Benj. T. O. Hubbard died at Joliet prison yesterday. He was the wrecker of the First National Bank of Mount Morris. His shortage of \$115,000 caused the concern's doors to close in 1885. Hubbard was the cashier. He stood well in society and was considered an honorable man. Public opinion ran high against him because a great number of the depositors were poor people, who had placed their hard-earned savings in the United States Bank in Chicago and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment at hard labor. He had been sitting

for a long time and was reduced to a mere shadow of his former self. Several attempts to produce a pardon from President Cleveland resulted in a refusal at each application.

A City Without Water.

DIXON, June 18.—Saturday evening the superintendent of the Dixon water-works shut the water off, leaving the city entirely without fire protection. A special meeting of the City Council has called, and an ordinance passed directing the city marshal to seize the works, and employ an engineer to run them. The marshal and every member of the city council took possession. They are unable to start the work on account of the superintendent having disabled the engine.

Fireman Killed.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.
CHAMBERSBURG, June 18.—By an accident on the Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City railway, near this Indian town, Monday night, a fireman, Frank, was killed, his engine turning over on him. He leaves a family in this city.

Brief Mention.

George, a six-year-old son of P. D. Williams, proprietor of the Union Hotel, Carthage, fell into a tub of boiling water and was scalded to death.

The faith-cure camp-meeting, at Decatur, closed Sunday night, with the grand fall of people. The camp-meeting, which will give a series of similar meetings at Oak Ridge Park, Springfield.

The sons of the late Prof. A. H. Worthen.

The sons of the late Prof. A. H. Worthen, of a century State Geologist, have departed from this world. The late Prof. Worthen was a geologist and naturalist, and was the private property of his father.

LABOR INTERESTS.

Status of the Dispute Between the Amalgamated and the Manufacturers.

PITTSBURGH, June 18.—The wage conference between the Amalgamated Association and the iron manufacturers will meet again to-morrow for the purpose, if possible, of reaching some settlement about the new scale. In case no settlement is reached, the Amalgamated committee will submit the resolution adopted last Saturday, proposing a three-months' shut-down. This resolution is not looked on with favor by the iron manufacturers, who admit that the iron market is overstocked, yet they are unwilling to let their works lie idle. The rumor that the four iron works of the Western Iron Association and sign the Amalgamated Association scale cannot be confirmed.

Labor and Industrial Notes.

Philadelphia Record.

The output of Burmah's ruby mines in 1888 was valued at \$15,000 per year.

A reduction of 15 percent in wages has been made by a Lattoria (I) iron company.

The coal beds of South Russia are developed to the extent of 1,600,000 tons per year.

Four hands are at work in England at present than have been employed in a long time.

Eighty cigar-makers of a New York factory have struck against a reduction of from \$1 to \$2 per 1,000.

The Birmingham Union, No. 11, of New York, has defeated a resolution to admit Italians to membership.

The Wilmington (N. C.) cotton-mill employs 140 persons, and has a weekly output of 30,000 yards of gingham.

Iowa coal miners are working for 85 cents per ton from April to October, and 90 cents per ton from October to April.

Twenty-five thousand acres of coal land in Dekalb, Etowah and Marshall counties, Alabama, will soon be developed.

Some Detroit bricklayers have struck against working ten hours at ten-hour wages. They want nine hours at nine-hour wages.

A Franklin, Mass., man has sold his patent on a new knitting-machine for \$6,000. It knits a whole stocking with but one seam.

The silk weavers in a College Point (L. I.) mill who struck because some of their brother unionists were black-listed are still out.

The 800 employees of the DeLorain, England, steel-works have struck against their sliding scale of wages on a basis of \$3 10s. The men want \$3 15s.

The girls in a New York cigarette factory went out to have a discharged girl reinstated and to put a stop to the obnoxious boss's doings, and they won.

The widow-glass houses of Findlay, O., have been ready for shut-down on June 15, which was agreed on at the meeting of the manufacturers in Chicago.

Hardware manufacturers held a secret meeting at Cleveland some days ago. Reports sentatives were in attendance from many cities including Philadelphia.

The biggest self-adjusting leather-link belt is 76 feet long, 32 inches wide and weighs 780 pounds. It has 105,775 links. The belt is in use at Lawrence, Mass.

An English syndicate will develop coal and iron mines near Seattle, W. T. The company has a capital of \$2,000,000 and will employ 5,000 men in its works, including a big iron mill.

Hardworking men at Plymouth, Pa., have again broken the record for hauling coal. The mine is 467 feet deep and the average daily haul for a month was 137 cars.

An Atlantic City photographer has just made a shoe which has 13 inches of sole, a width of 6 1/2 inches and is 8 1/2 inches deep. Three thousand square inches of leather were used in both shoes.

Buy your winter coal now. The Coal Trade Journal says: "Those who are wise will make their purchases early this year, as so not to be 'caught napping,' as they have been this past year or two."

There are two shoe-pig mills in the United States. They employ 300 persons. A New Hampshire firm makes 40,000 bushels per year. England used to send us a great deal, but our factories now export large quantities to Europe.

The government of Finland recently sent a man to learn the art of Persian carpet making. Those who know how to manufacture an article guard very strenuously. He caught on, and a factory has been established at Finland.

A California firm made a contract with a party for lumber at \$11 per 1,000 feet, provided the defendant would not sell in four counties to any one else. The plaintiff sued for \$10,000 damages for breach of contract, and the lower and Supreme Court have denied the prayer on the ground that a trust is illegal and against public policy.

Abraham Lincoln once said: "Monarchy is sometimes a better possible refuge from the power of the people. In my present position I would be scarcely justified were I to omit raising a warning voice against returning despotism. It is the effort to place capital on an equal footing with, if not above, labor in the structure of the government, I bid the laborer people beware of surrendering a power which they already possess, and which, when surrendered, will never be used to close the door of advancement to such as they, and fix new disabilities and burdens upon them till all of liberty shall be lost."

T'WAS BOUND TO COME.

A Semi-Panicle in Diamond Mine Shares in London.

A London dispatch, June 6, says: "A semi-panic occurred in the market for diamond mine shares on Friday last, owing to the fact that some advances with the shares as security. Some shares fell 5 percent."

Speculation in diamond mine shares in London and Paris is common with the general public as railroad and gold mine speculation is with people in America, and is not an uncommon thing for borrowers to offer diamond mine shares as collateral.

South Africa, where diamond mines were discovered only in 1867, now produces from four chief mines—the De Beers, the Kimberley, the Bultfontein and the Dutoits Pan—the most of the world's diamonds. These mines paid in dividends last year \$10,000,000. A few months ago Kimberley shares were quoted at 240 and the De Beers at 230. The De Beers people desired to consolidate the two mines, but because of the difference in the market value of the shares of the two companies, the Kimberley refused to consider such a proposition. Later, however, it appears that De Beers have taken an unaccountable boom, springing in a few days from 238 a share up to 251 and 252 a share, and at the same time the De Beers people have secured control of the Kimberley. This increase in the value of the Kimberley shares has caused the De Beers shares to be sold at a discount, because diamond mining is very like gold mining—shares are apt to assume unnatural values on reports of new finds that may or may not be true.

It is considered a remarkable fact that the four mines mentioned are all situated within a radius of one and a half miles. The capital invested in them is \$10,000,000. They are near Hopetown, in Griqualand West, now a part of the Cape Colony. They produced last year 2,546,892 carats, valued at \$20,000,000 in the rough in round numbers. The value per carat will run from \$10 to \$50. After the cutting the yield

last year was worth probably about \$40,000,000, about \$12,000,000 worth being imported to the United States.

Mr. George F. Kane, gem expert and mineralogist with Messrs. Tiffany & Co., and last evening that he was not surprised to hear that the diamond mine shares were in London. "Speculation has become so common in these shares over there," he said, "that they have risen to an extraordinary price. Recently everybody has been dabbling in the shares, so great has been the fever, and the price has advanced so rapidly that a drop in quotations must come sooner or later, and that somebody—whether holds the shares or not—will be caught. Why, it is a common thing to see business men, and even women, on their way down town, to stop at a jewelry house and ask what diamond shares are quoted at, and the jeweler will leave a customer and call up the exchange to inquire for the latest quotations."

The large fields in South Africa have had a tendency to draw attention to the almost abandoned diamond mines in India, and there have been organized diamond-mining companies, one the Hyderabad and Deccan, to work the mines in the valley Krishna, where the famous Kohinoor is supposed to have been found, and the other to operate in the Deccan district, where the Gord-Nur, weighing 24 carats, was found in 1852. The Gord-Nur is valued at \$15,000.

Brazil, once so famous for its diamonds, does not now yield over 5 percent of the present product of the world. It has been a great loss in diamond shares whatever in this country, so that a panic in London in these shares will affect so many here.

A WOMAN KILLS A WILDCAT.

Desperate Battle in Defense of Her Poultry—Wielding a Rolling-Pin.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat letter.
The Weikens, a small stream some twelve miles west of St. Louis, is a creek that is noted for the fine fishing in its waters and the abundance of game that abounds on its banks. In the swampy tracts along the stream the wildcat and bear are killed nearly every month, and the people living near suffer numerous depredations from the wild animals that abound there. Mrs. G. F. Harris, living near the river, and some five miles from St. Louis, is the latest heroine in a desperate battle with a wildcat. The family is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Harris and a two-year-old baby boy. The wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

Day before yesterday, early in the forenoon, Mrs. Harris heard a great noise in the yard where her feathered pets were. Snatching up the rolling-pin with which she was rolling out dough, she rushed into the yard, and she entered the yard great was her dismay to encounter a big, ferocious wildcat, that was lying down and tearing at her pet. The wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

When she saw the wildcat, she rushed into the yard, and she entered the yard great was her dismay to encounter a big, ferocious wildcat, that was lying down and tearing at her pet. The wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.

She stepped forward and gave the beast a heavy blow on the head with the rolling-pin, and the wildcat, a modern-looking animal, stands out in the midst of a tangle of orange grove, the dark woods of the river, and extends up to its very edge. Mrs. Harris is a great lover of poultry, and has a fine lot of blooded and other fowls—probably 200 or 300 in all. The yard is near the house, surrounded by a high paling fence.